

Nashville Union.

For Freedom and Nationality.

S. C. MERCEUR, Editor.

FRIDAY MORNING, JULY 18, 1862.

A Word with the Secessionists.

Within the last ten days we have noticed manifestations of undignified delight on the countenances of hundreds of Secessionists in this city. The friends of the Southern Confederacy, as they gather in groups on the streets, exulted at the prospect of an invasion of a guerrilla force, which they supposed would number at least ten thousand marauders. Let us see what would have been the certain results of the reconquest of Nashville by the Confederates. All Eastern trade would have been cut off instantly, and all kind of goods would have sprung up to extravagant prices; cotton would have fallen from 20 and 25 cents to 8 cents; immense quantities of Confederate scrip based upon burned cotton, would have been forced upon the community, and no laborer or professional man or merchant could have refused it without incurring the penalty of treason; mechanics and laboring men would have been thrown out of employment, and forced into the rebel army; the conscription law would have been enforced immediately; Union men would have been driven like wild beasts from their homes for no crime but loyalty; vigilance committees would have again re-enacted the reign of terror and persecutions; HANNA and McNAUL would have again advertised for bloodhounds, and some fiend would have called for "cold steel and bullets" for loyal men; and Nashville again isolated from the world of trade and commerce, would have again become a deserted, dead and rotting inland town. These results would have certainly followed the occupation of this city by the Confederates. Perhaps some secessionists will tell us that he would seem to weigh dollars and cents against his love for the Southern Confederacy. That reply will not do at all, for if their devotion to the cause of JEFF. DAVIS is so ardent why do they not go into the rebel ranks and fight for it? Why do they submit to Federal rule for the sake of trading in cotton, merchandise and groceries? Why are they so eager to buy up Treasury notes and shove off Southern funds and Confederate notes? Why are Confederate bonds valueless in this city?

We think a little reflection will satisfy even secessionists themselves that their wish to see this city return to the Confederates is the result of lunacy, and not of reason. We cannot see the least glimpse of sound judgment in their desire to drag the city again through the ordeal of conquest. It is the wildest frenzy ever witnessed in or out of a mad-house, and utterly disgraceful to any one who claims to be a good citizen.

Marfreecorbo.

A private of the Third Minnesota Regiment arrived here yesterday from Marfreecorbo. He reports one to two hundred Texan Rangers at that place who are busily engaged with the help of the citizens in barricading the town. He says that the privates were bitterly opposed to surrendering to the guerrillas. The officers took a vote on surrendering, which stood six for and three against surrendering. There were not over 800 of our soldiers altogether. The Minnesota Regiment lost 8 or 10 killed and 20 wounded. The two regiments, on their officers rather, were at variance, and there seems to have been a great want of co-operation. General CHITTENDEN was in bed at the hotel when he was taken prisoner. The troops were of excellent material, and we cannot divine why such a disaster could have occurred. It is a most inexplicable affair.

Reinforcements.

General NATAN arrived here last night by the train from Columbia, and is stopping at Col. MILLER'S Headquarters on High Street. He brought heavy reinforcements, and assumes command of the troops here. Walk up guerrillas!

If any of the rebels wish to find the "last ditch," they can get a look at it by going to our big canal at Vicksburg. Gen. BUTLER was afraid that the hunt for the "last ditch" was going to be unsuccessful, so like an obliging man he had one dug expressly for the rebels.

Gov. MOORE, of Louisiana, has lately issued a proclamation in which he speaks thus of the Union citizens of that State: "They cannot be tolerated longer. They cannot live here and disregard our laws. They can neither hold property nor enjoy liberty, if they disown the Government which protects the one and insures the other."

Now, what do the rebels say about the Federal authorities here following Gov. MOORE'S teachings?

The rebel Gen. J. K. DUNCAN is the son of the late Gen. Andrew Duncan, of Hancock county, Ohio, and has many relatives residing at the North.—*Memphis Union.*

Gen. DUNCAN is, we presume, a "gentle cavalier" of "larger wisdom," belonging to the "master race."

Floyd complains that he is unjustly treated. We are disposed to reply in the language of Rev. Mr. Spurgeon—"What! out of hell and complain?"—*Louisville Journal.*

If I can see out of hell, he don't feel at home.

The English Aristocrats on Intervention.

The London Herald, a High Tory organ, makes this remarkable declaration, in a recent number, which we commend to the earnest consideration of the American people, especially to that portion of the people of Tennessee who regard free government as a blessing, and a treasure worthy of preservation. The Herald says:

No patriotic Englishman, however, strongly and chivalrously he might deprecate the prudent but generous use of an incidental advantage against a faithless friend and a future foe, could well have regarded the restoration of the Union as a more than a calamity to England and to Europe. So clearly does the disintegration of the great republic tend to the security of our empire, and the maintenance of peace, that the England of to-day, might well have conceived herself justified in such an interest in it, in taking up the cause of Secession without regard to its abstract justice or its independent prospects of success.

"The restoration of the Union would be a calamity to England and to Europe," says the organ of aristocracy.—The Union was an example of the blessings of popular government whose effect on the mind of Europe was to be dreaded. The triumph of American republicanism refuting, as it did, the predictions of European kings and Prime Ministers, threatened to destroy the despotisms of the Old World and restore to man the right of governing himself. "Clearly does the disintegration of the great republic tend to the security of our Empire," says the London Herald. Yes, the haters of free government in the New World and the haters of free government in the Old World, both long to see the overthrow of and death of the United States. It would be the death-knell of freedom, whose dying groan, as it made the world turn pale and startled the ear of Heaven, would be a sadder sound than the shriek she uttered over Kosciuszko, the fallen hero of Poland. No more would EXETER'S spirit walk abroad in Ireland? No more would GARIBOLDI arouse the heart of Italy. No champion of human rights would arise hereafter to arrest the hand of the tyrant as he plied the scourge, or brought down the axe of the executioner, or stretched his victims on the rack or bound him in such chains as now rankle in the festering limbs of the hopeless captives of Tusculum. Yes, says this organ of Lord DUNLOP, the destruction of the United States is so desirable to us, that we will "take up the cause of secession without regard to its abstract justice." Freemen of Tennessee, who are Democrats and friends of freedom of heart, and not merely in name; who wish to preserve the blessings of liberty for your children, will you join the Secessionists and thus become the allies of the bigoted, intolerant and malignant Tories of England? Will you become the aiders and abettors of European tyrants who seek the death of this great Nation? Surely those great lights of the world whose names you are proud to repeat as those of your ancestors, would burn with fiery rage and indignation did they see their degenerate and besotted posterity become the tools and instruments to do the work of tyrants. Be a robber, be a murderer, be a thief, but do not be the ally of British aristocracy, and the hired assassin of freedom, and your country.

Frontiers in Russia.

Revolutionary movements seem to be rife in Russia. Great fires have of late prevailed in St. Petersburg, and they are traced to incendiaries. At the same time fires broke out in Moscow and Odessa, and revolutionary hand-bills were circulated among the people. Some of these documents fix the day appointed for a general rising as August 24. An unsuccessful attempt on the life of the Emperor, is reported to have been made in the Church of St. Vladimir.

Every house in St. Petersburg has now its watch stationed at the door, who follows every one who goes in. A thousand soldiers have been selected from the guard to act as extra policemen. According to the latest accounts, six hundred arrests have been made, and the number daily increases.

The "select policy" pursued by the Government towards the rebels heretofore has aroused the indignation of the people. Such conservative Democrats as RICE of Minnesota, LOGAN of Illinois, and many others of talent and position, are for a radical change in our policy. The Cleveland Plaindealer, a popular and widely circulated newspaper and strongly anti-Republican, says:

We are glad to learn that Congress has adopted a policy which will come as near satisfying them as it is possible for them to adopt. If we understand it, it is about this: To employ them and pay them, letting them use the shovel and engage in any labor except being organized into companies and armed to fight the battles. Although this may not suit the ultra Abolitionists, still, on the other hand, it will satisfy those who are offered to opposing to arming them. In this way they may become useful and render important aid to the service. We are getting tired of this rebellion, and are growing less and less fastidious as to the means employed in suppressing it. At least, if they are called to save the lives of our heroic sons and brothers, now giving their time, energies, and even blood, to their imperilled country.

COLONEL HILL.—A New York Tribune correspondent writes that Gen. McCLELLAN has sought the services of a large body of negro laborers from Gen. BURNETT'S command, and their arrival is daily expected.

The great Third Party meeting of political fossils which assembled a few days ago in New York, has proved an unpopular movement. It is as dead as the mummies of Cheops.

The Call for Troops.

The Governors of the loyal States have energetically set about complying with the call of the President for three hundred thousand more volunteers, and measures are being perfected to raise the requisite force with all possible expedition. The proclamations of the Governors of New York, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania and Maryland have already appeared in our columns. Below will be found the response of other loyal States.

Governor WASHBURN, of Maine, in his address to the people of that State, says: An additional number of troops are required by the exigency of the public service, and it is raised immediately, it is believed by those who have the best means of knowledge that the war will be brought to a speedy and glorious close. Of this number the President of the United States desires and expects that Maine should furnish her proportion or quota. Our gallant and patriotic State has done her whole duty in the past, and she will not falter one fall in the present, nor the future, that her material interests may be protected and advanced; that tranquility and peace may be restored throughout the land; that the Constitution and the Union, which have been to us all the sources of unmeasured blessings, may be preserved; that liberty, of which they were the inspiration, and are the selected guardians, and the light of our great example may shine brighter and brighter, to guide, to cheer, and to bless the nation.

Governor TAY, of Ohio, is no less patriotic. He desires 40,000 volunteers within forty days:

Liberal and gallantly as Ohio has heretofore responded to the calls of the President, he has ever been assured that we had but to know that further aid was needed from us to insure a prompt answer to any further call he might make upon us. This knowledge we now have, and the call has also been made.

And now, citizens of Ohio, we now have, shall the call be responded to? Some-thing whispers me that, with one voice, you say it shall be answered.

Arise, then, and let every man be able to say that he has done his duty. There is work for all to do. The aged can stimulate the young; the wealthy contribute to the wants and necessities of the destitute; and the ladies, who have already done so much, and whose kind hearts will prompt them in the continuance of their good work, can encourage, by their noble example, both old and young in the performance of the great duty. What is wealth, or even life worth, if, to preserve either, we have to confess to the world that we are unable to maintain our glorious Government?

Governor BUCKINGHAM, of Connecticut, issued a proclamation calling for volunteers on July 3. He asks for six or more regiments, and says:

Our troops may be held in check and our sons die on the battle-field—but the cause of civil liberty must be advanced—the supremacy of the Government must be maintained. Prompt and decisive action will be economy in men and money. By our delay the safety of our armies, even of the nation, may be imperiled. The rebellion, contending with the desperation of a hopeless and wicked cause, must be met with equal energy. Close your manufactories, and workshops—turn aside from your farms and your business—leave for awhile your families and your homes—meet face to face the enemies of your liberties.

The Correspondence about the White House—Its Accommodations—Why It Was Guarded, and Not Used for a Hospital.

The correspondence on the subject of the White House, on the Pamunkey river, just laid before the House of Representatives, is interesting. The first letter is from Medical Inspector VULFORD, and gives the dimensions of the White House as follows:

"There are six weather-boarded frame buildings on the grounds, consisting of a residence and out-houses. The main building is two-stories high; the first floor is divided into four rooms, with a hall in the center. There are two large rooms, with bay windows looking to the rear, which are 18 by 18, and two smaller ones on the ends, 12 by 18; and the hall is 12 by 18. The second story is divided into two rooms, 18 by 18 and a hall, 12 by 18, broken by a stairway. There are fire-places in all the rooms in the house, and a kitchen in the end room on the first floor. The building will hold 24 beds; a small out-building near by will hold four beds, and this is the extent of the room for sick and wounded in the houses on the premises. The other buildings are a two-story kitchen—the first floor of which is divided into a kitchen and storeroom, and the second story is stored with tobacco and negro rubbish, among which were two pigs sleeping—a smoke house, and a dairy; the latter has a small stream of water running through it.

"If twenty-eight beds were put in the main building and the small one near by, the medical officer, hospital stewards, cooks and nurses would have to quarter in tents, as there would be no room for them otherwise; besides there would be no space left for the apothecary. The negro quarters, of which there are ten, I do not consider, as they are dilapidated and filthy log huts, not the barns and stables which are old frame buildings and decaying, and are occupied by sutlers' stores and horses."

General McClellan, in his telegram in reply to Secretary Stanton (which stated that urgent complaints were made that the Rebel General Lee's property was protected, and the necessities of our suffering soldiers demanded its use, and that the soldiers had to buy water where they were), says that the Secretary's despatch struck him with pain and astonishment, and adds that the story about the soldiers purchasing water is without foundation. General McClellan then adds:

"I have given special direction to protect the White House from any unnecessary injury or destruction because it was once the property of General Washington, and I cannot believe that you will regard this as a cause for rebuke or censure. I point no houses against me when they are needed for sick or wounded soldiers. Persons who endeavor to impose upon you such malicious and unfounded reports as those alluded to, are not only enemies to the army but to the cause in which we are now fighting.

A Choice Article on the "Natural Dominance" of the Rebel Cavalry from the Richmond Whig.

We hope that every laboring man, every soldier, and every true democrat will read the article appended, taken from the Whig, the leading journal in Richmond, and carry it with him as a constant companion. The article was published on the 25th June, when the week's battles opened, and is a most judicious exhibition of rebel bragadochie; being brimful of that malignity, ignorance and vulgarity so characteristic of rebel editors. The tone of the Whig changed wonderfully when McCLELLAN had filled Richmond with dead and dying Rebels, and took a position fatal to the rebel capital and important to assault. But here is the article:

THE MASTER RACE.—Since the great battle at Shiloh, and including it, we have had an almost unintermitted series of victories. We have encountered the enemy generally with heavy odds against us, and frequently behind entrenchments, but in no single instance, unless it be the unexplained affairs at Lewisburg, have Southern troops failed to exhibit superior manhood to the mongrel and many-tongued enemy.

Indeed, the whole experience of the war is an attestation of the truth long since discovered by impartial observers, that the master race of this continent is found in the Southern States. Of a better stock, originally, and habituated to manly pursuits and exercises, they have ruled in affairs of the State by force of the stronger will and larger vision that pertains to and distinguishes superior races of men, while on the field of battle they have in every contest held a priority of place, consoling to them by their present advantages.

This natural dominance of the Southern people has had much to do in bringing on the war. The inferior race, grown strong in numbers and ambitions from prosperity, have revolted against and now seek to overthrow and destroy those whose superiority was a constant source of envy and of reproach. There is no fiercer malice than that of caste, and it was this which has so long stirred the Yankee bile. Always, in the presence of the Southern gentleman he has felt a strong and painfully repressed impetuosity of his hat. This conscious inferiority has galvanized the jealous and malignant creature, until he has broken out in servile insurrection. He has vainly concluded that his numbers can overwhelm the few, and that he can succeed to the broad acres and liberal habits of the Southern gentleman, will come to be looked upon as a gentleman too!

With us the contest is one for hereditary rights, for the sacred things of home, for the old remnant of the best blood, with the Yankee it is a rebellion against an infatuated struggle for a place he is unworthy of, for privileges he would degrade, for property he would barter, and for institutions he could neither comprehend nor enjoy. It is the old and never ending strife between patrician and plebeian, between gentle and vile. It is the offer of battle on a new field of unequal terms as spirit—numbers against courage. It is not upon Southern soil and among the descendants of Cavaliers and Huguenots that the battle will go in favor of brute force.

It may be that the armies in front of this city are about to rush into mortal warfare. When they meet it will not, perhaps, be upon such unequal terms as we have generally encountered. But should there be as great inequality of numbers as on other fields, it may and will be neutralized here, as it ever has been, by the superior courage and constancy of our troops. True to their lineage, their fame, their pledges, their principles, true to the expectations and prayers of all who love them, true to the immeasurable interests that hang on the issue; the soldiers who fight for liberty and native land will never give back, never weary, never cease to strike till certain and glorious victory perches on their banners.

This is the bullying language of a drunken over-seer, whose highest ambition and choicest pastime is to "whip his nigger." Assuredly the snob who wrote this essay on the "Master Race," would be in his right place if set among boot-blacks and scullions. We don't know that KEITZ, BOOKS, TOMMEL, and WIGGALL, these fine representatives of the "master race," ever manifested "larger wisdom" in every department except in drinking hogsheads of whisky. It is a singular fact, too, that most of the distinguished men of the South have not been descendants of the Cavaliers at all, but of Connecticut and Massachusetts stock. The most striking part of the Whig's article is the declaration that this war is the old and never-ending strife between patrician and plebeian, between gentle and vile. The man who comes out from New England and peddles clocks for a few months becomes over-seer for some drunken hog who can neither read nor write, and then on the death of aforesaid hog, marries his widow and becomes the owner of a few negroes, is, in the estimation of the Whig, a "Cavalier of the master race," possessing larger wisdom, and is worthy to be enrolled as a "gentle patrician," before whom BEN. FRANKLIN, DANIEL WEBSTER, EDWARD EVERHART, BANCROFT, MOTLEY, FULTON, ARNOLD, and such other "vile plebeians" must take of their hats. We will wager a new hat that the writer of the Whig never tasted anything else but rye bread and Newfoundland codfish until he ran away from home to escape the penalty for robbing a hen-roost!

TERMON MEET IN DUKER.—One day last week a lame soldier limped by a hotel in Rockford, Ill., and a lounging fellow on the porch inquired the nature of his injury. "I was wounded at Pittsburg Landing," said the volunteer, proudly. "Served you right," rejoined his interrogator; "I wish every d—d man of you had been shot." The wounded soldier, stung by the insult, felt more keenly than the disability of his wound, and so assured the scoundrel, who would not have been personally safe had he, the volunteer, been armed. The bystanders, however, proceeded to administer prompt punishment, he was kicked to the town where he was attached to his neck and he was drawn-up three times, until he was nearly dead from strangulation. He was then placed upon a rail, made to repeat the oath of allegiance, and then escorted out of the town.—*Chicago Journal.*

A Nice Constitutional Difficulty Among the Rebel Rulers.

There have always been among the politicians of the South the blindest champions in Constitutional lore. They are wont to split and divide, to refine and refute, to discriminate and eliminate, until the minimum of attention, payable by no means too inappreciable or exorbitant for the grasp of their logic. They were forever gossiping, writing and speaking upon public affairs, as if politics "had caught the itch on purpose to be scratched." They were a race of politicians by birth, education and habit. It will be no easy matter, notwithstanding their attempted transmigration into a new organization, to suppress the often profane and distasteful tendency, but a must come out. The obnoxious questionings of the Southern brain will ever and anon burst into expression. The character of the minute logician cannot be so suddenly deflected.

A very pretty illustration of all this is found in the correspondence between Governor Brown, of Georgia, and Jefferson Davis, as printed in the Inquirer a few days ago. Brown became troubled with constitutional qualms on the subject of the Conscription Law, which he straightway communicated to Davis, who thereupon became alarmed at the rising symptoms of free thought. Just as Richard of old exclaimed—"The deep-revolving Duke of Buckingham grows circumspect," so Jefferson thinks, as he paces his executive chamber, that the critics of his course are considering matters too curiously, that these delicate legal investigations had better be speedily checked, and that men had better not be searching through his acts with eyes as prying, and with so much speculation in them. He accordingly plunges into the question, and in a long epistle, hailing the length of an annual message, strives to show himself profoundly skilled in analytic. As the hymn says of the little ant, he "labors and toils and strives," through mazes and mudd, to demolish Brown. He chooses up chance after chance of the Rebel Constitution, and then, like the juggler with ribbons, spits them forth again of just such length and color as he lists.

We may be assured that Jefferson would not have expended so much strength at this time upon a question of Constitutional law, if grave and urgent issues were not involved. The reader may peruse the correspondence without at first perceiving what that issue was; but Jefferson saw it through the disguise; and hence, still making it himself, he nevertheless practices, with his most skillful logical fencing, to give it a most palatable bit. The Gorgon face, which looms at the Presidential dictation beneath the questioning letter, he is answering, is the old spectre of State Rights, which, in its malignity, grins a horrible ghastly smile, as it confronts the centralism of the Confederacy, extenuated and exercised by those who had denounced the centralism of the Union. Brown argues strenuously that, under the new Constitution, the States have the power of appointing the officers of the militia, and that this power would remain to the States, if the Confederacy simply called forth the militia of the several States. He admits that the Confederacy has power under its Constitution "to raise and support armies," but contends that, practically, a very object in the States in reserving the power of appointing the officers of the militia is defeated, and that portion of the Constitution is not only a nullity, but the whole military power of the States, and the entire control of the militia, is vested in the Confederate Government, whenever it chooses to call its own action "raising an army," and not "calling forth the militia."

Jefferson, of course, undertakes to put down this theory by claiming for the Government the largest liberty of carrying on a war, offensive and defensive, and for this purpose of calling directly upon its arms bearing population, without regard to their being militia of the States. It is not for us to issue such gross strifes between a genuine Governor and a bogus President. We doubt not, however, that many a thoughtful mind in the South is awakening to the reality that their Confederacy is not a Utopia, and that they will be shortly and sorely haunted by worse and more troublesome political questions than those from which they vainly imagined they were escaping. It would be a deserved retribution if the unsparing leaders of this rebellion were to be pushed from their seats by a school of politicians faithful to the doctrines from which those leaders have so madly apostatized.

Another Murder.

The 10th Regiment Wis. Vol. Infantry have been patrolling the M. & C. Railroad for some time, to the eastward of here. Many are the shots they have received from hidden, scattering, break-whackers, but the most cold blooded and fiendish murder took place on Tuesday the 4th inst.

On Wednesday a small number had been sent out on a scout, but not having returned, on Friday morning Capt. W. Moore, with about thirty men started up the road to see if they could discover any trace of the missing ones. He displayed as skirmishers on both sides of the track his entire force, with the exception of two men who he retained with himself, as a reserve to proceed up the track. They had gone some distance without perceiving any suspicion until they had advanced within four miles of Larkinsville, when suddenly a number of men who had been concealed on both sides of the road, rose and surrounded the Captain and two men, made them yield up their arms. In a few moments the skirmishers came to those who had been left to guard the horses, and immediately attacked them. At the first shot those who had the guns in their hands told him to follow them or they would shoot him. His two men rose instantly and commenced following a portion of the party at double quick, but the Captain said he was not going to follow them.

The man next to him immediately drew up his gun and shot him, killing him instantly.

The skirmishers succeeded in killing three of the miscreants, and brought in the body on which was found the roll-book of the band containing forty-six names. One man was captured a day or two afterwards, who, after some hesitation acknowledged he was a member of the same gang. He longed to be with his many days, though hanging is too good for such a miscreant.

Capt. Moore was a thorough going soldier, a good disciplinarian, and an brave man as ever led a company into action. His loss is irreparable to his company and regiment, by all of whom he was greatly beloved. His remains were incased and sent home for interment.

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SOAPS, CANDLES,

MACKEREL,

Whitefish, Herrings,

BROOMS, BUCKETS,

COARSE & FINE SALT,

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CANDIES, FRUITS, WINES,

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No. 7 COLEMAN ST., NASHVILLE, TENN.

July 15-3m.

STRAYED OR STOLEN,

A LIGHT BAY HORSE,

ABOUT 15 hands high, white spot on his face, and branded "W" on the shoulder. He is often found and will be happy to be returned to his owner, who will be glad to reward him. Any person returning him to No. 22 North Market Street, will be liberally rewarded. J. E. McLEAN, Old Commercial Bank Bldg.

July 15-21.

NOTICE,

Nashville Merchants!

IS consequence of the LOUISVILLE and NASHVILLE RAILROAD not receiving freight to be sent, the freight company to them, or freight will be held in the city until the road is open, which will be immediately after the 1st of August. Freight consigned to T. M. ERWIN, Agent, at Louisville, Ky., will be promptly forwarded.

T. M. ERWIN, Agent, AL LOUISVILLE, KY.

July 15-3m.

PARSON BROWNLOW

IN THE

New York Weekly!

THE NEW YORK WEEKLY

Number One of the

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HATS,

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WE HAVE JUST RECEIVED,

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IN EVERY VARIETY.

A FULL STOCK

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